1: Cooper E-4 (no date) 1946 SMS Tehuelche 1948

or perhaps, as D'Orbigny appears to have believed (1839-47, 3: 330), from the *Puelche*. Its introduction was accompanied and followed by very great changes in general *Tehuelche* culture (Cooper, 1938, pp. 436-438, details), including the addition of horse meat to the diet.

Hunting.—The early *Tehuelche* used bone prong gorgeers or decoys in hunting guanaco (Figuerin, 1910, 1: 69; Moreno, [1880], 1880, p. 330), and close plumage as head and body camouflage to approach within killing distance of rhea. Fletcher (1854, pp. 41-42) reported the use of nets in rhea hunting. Later *Tehuelche* hunters commonly scattered, circled, and closed in to hunt the guanaco and the rhea (pl. 42, top); in the drive, guanaco were often caught in the circle and killed (pl. 42, bottom). The dogs were of great aid in hunting. One source mention no snares or deadfalls as used for any animals. (For details on hunting, cf. Schmid, 1933, pp. 333-334, 338, and Oetzen, 1938 d.)

Food preparation and storage.—Jerked guanaco meat, dried or smoked and pounded, was mixed with rhea or other grease to make pemmican, which was stored for use in winter or in stormy weather (Coan, 1886, p. 84). Fat, marrow, and internal organs of guanaco, such as livers, lungs, kidneys, and hearts, were commonly eaten raw; otherwise food was roasted or baked—later boiled in iron pots. Meat was often eaten only slightly roasted. Skinned guanaco were put in split rhea, young guanaco, armadillo, and skunk carcasses, and the carcasses were then sewn up and placed on the fire to roast (Coan, 1886, p. 111; Moreno, 1879, p. 334). One end of the rhea egg was punctured, a little of the white taken out, and the egg set vertically on a slow fire to cook (Moreno, 1879, p. 339). Salt was mixed with blood, or used for seasoning meat. The blood of freshly killed guanaco was drunk raw (Coan, 1886, p. 119; Moreno, 1879, p. 71). A nonfermented drink was made of barberry juice. Maté, of later introduction, was very popular.

Food receptacles and eating utensils were used: Valves of mollusks as drinking cups, and, in one early instance (Oviedo, 1851-55, 2: 41) "skin," as among the *Ona* (p. 113); in later times, wooden plates and platters, bladders as water containers, wooden or horn spoons, and armadillo shells as broth platters. There were no stated mealtimes. The *Tehuelche* avoided gluttonous eating.

CAMPS AND DWELLINGS

Permanent villages were lacking. Some use was made of caves as dwellings in parts of prehistoric Patagonia, perhaps by *Tehuelche*. A skin windbreak very like the modern *Ona* one (p. 110) was apparently used by some of the early *Tehuelche* (Oviedo, 1851-55, 2: 41, and hor. 1, fig. 1; cf. Lothrillero, 1930, p. 499, and Cooper, 1936, pp.

2: Masters T-S (1869-1870)1873
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bought a horse, or rather exchanged away a revolver for one 484
(a three year old, newly broken), and started in company with
Orkeke, Gampen, Cayuke, and Tankelew, four Indians, all of
whom were previous acquaintances. Casimiro followed with
his family, taking one of the horses from Santa Cruz to assist
in the transport of his household. This horse was one had
been accustomed to ride in Santa Cruz, and on arriving at
the Indian camp was lent me as a second horse. Shortly
after passing the first hills on the northern side, our party
not being burdened with women and children, started off at
a hard canter, which was kept up until a puma suddenly
sprang out of a bush, when chase was immediately given. he,
however, got into a thick tangle of immense bushes, from
which we tried in vain to dislodge him, and although pited
with stones he lay there spitting like a great cat. Cayuke
wished to fire the bush, but Orkeke would not waste time, so
we mounted and proceeded on our journey. We continued
riding over plains and ridges until about four P.M., when we
reached a large lagoon, close to which grew some high coarse
grass and shrubs; here several ostriches were started, and
one killed by Orkeke. On reaching the range of hills before
described as the southern barrier of the valley of the Rio
Chico, we halted, and shortly had the ostrich cooking on a
good fire. We looked back for Casimiro, but could not see
him, so after supper and a smoke pursued our journey by the
soft light of a young moon. We rode on until about nine P.M.,
when we reached the Indian encampment. We had been
previously puzzled by seeing fires burning a considerable dis-
tance up the valley, and found that our chief, Camilio, had
already marched in that direction. One of the first persons
who accosted me was Arica, and I shortly discovered that [609]
all the Chilians were installed with the Indians in different
toldos, which was rather an unpleasant surprise. I was
ushered into Orkeke's toldo with due ceremony, and we took
our seats by the fire. I had brought a bag of coffee with 272
me, so we set to work and roasted some, after which one of

[Ed. i.e. escaped prisoners -- Analyst]

2: Musters T-5 (1869-1870)1873
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the Chilians was given the task of pounding it between stones, and we all drank what the Indians not inappropriately term 'potwater.' Many Indians crowded in to have a look at us, and amongst others that I noticed was a remarkably pretty little girl of about thirteen years of age, a niece of Orkeke's, who took some coffee when offered in a shy and bashful manner which was delightful to contemplate. In due time we all retired to rest, and a little before daylight I was woke by the melodious singing of an Indian in the next toldo. Shortly afterwards Orkeke went out and harangued the inmates of the remaining toldos, and presently the horses were brought up, and most of the men started for the chase. Snow had fallen during the night, a biting cold wind was blowing, and Orkeke told me there were very few animals about. I took this as a hint not to ask for a horse, so contented myself with sauntering round and examining the encampment. Some of the men were playing cards, one or two sleeping, whilst the women were almost universally employed in sewing guanaco mantles. About three P.M., Casimiro arrived with his family, and proceeded to the tent of a southern Indian, named Crimé, and shortly afterwards the hunting party returned by twos and threes, but the chase had not been attended with much success. We passed the evening pleasantly enough, making acquaintance with each other, and Keoken, the little girl, instructed me in the Indian names of the various objects about the place. Next morning the order was suddenly given to march. As this was totally unexpected, and I was not prepared for departure, I made up my mind to return at once to Santa Cruz, and fetch my clothes and other small articles; also to take back a colt, promised by an Indian called 'Tchang' to Mr. Clarke. After some little difficulty, as the Indians did not wish me to go alone for fear of getting lost, or any other mischance befalling me, Graviel, the youngest son of Casimiro, started with me. We had to take the colt, what a sailor would term, in tow, that is, drag it for some distance with a lazo. As Graviel's

2: Musters T-5 (1869-1870)1873
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203 be peaceable at Patagones, and a rumour was current that Commandante Murga was about to give up his governorship. Casimiro, on receiving all this intelligence, immediately wished a despatch to be indited, although I pointed out to him that it would be better to wait until we had arrived at a nearer point; he was so urgent that on the following morning I composed an elaborate letter, detailing the union of the tribes, the precautions taken for protecting Patagones, and requesting a hundred mares for Casimiro and his people: when finished it was carefully wrapped up and stowed away in my baggage till wanted.

202 The talk then naturally turned on the subject of the choice of messengers to be despatched to Patagones on our arrival at Margenako. It had been previously arranged that I should be sent fully commissioned, as being better able to represent to the authorities what had been resolved on, as well as to impress upon them the immediate requirements of the Indians, and several others now volunteered to accompany me, and got quite merry at the thoughts of a drink. But we were still three marches distant from Margenako. The following
133 day we were again *en route*, traversing a succession of plains with rocky ridges cropping up at intervals, until we at length reached a grassy valley enclosed by steep walls of rocks sixty feet high; gravely perched on the summits of
[134] which several slate-coloured Chilian eagles were visible, their occupation being to prevent the excessive multiplication of little cavies. On the hill sides bordering this valley, our old friend the incense bush, which had for many marches back been very scarce, grew in luxuriant profusion. At this
[272] season it was covered with berries which, though uneatable, are used by the Indians mixed up with water as a drink; this infusion has a very sweet taste, but I should think must be very unwholesome. On arriving at the encamp-
165 ment, at the head of the valley, near some pools of standing water, we were apprised, by the lugubrious sounds of the women's monotonous chants, that the number of the children